New-York Daily Times.

THE SUMMER OUTRAGE!

WHAT NEW-YORK THINKS ABOUT IT.

The Largest Meeting Ever Held in the Tabernacle—Every Inch of the Building Occupied.

STIRRING RESOLUTIONS—[illegible] ING DENUNCIATION OF [illegible]

A MASS MEETING CONTINUED.

Speeches of Daniel Lord, Charles King, Hon. Edwin B. Morgan, Joseph Hoxie, Gustavus Hicgins, John [illegible] Henry Ward Beecher, and others.

Foul injury never [illegible] —foul wrong never [illegible] an act of dastardly cowardice [illegible] and premeditation, and [illegible] with spirit upon [illegible] Romp; then were [illegible] bring the [illegible] of New-York, [illegible] evening in response [illegible]

The undersigned, [illegible] of preserving, unimpaired, freedom of discussion in our National Legislature, the equal rights of the several States thereto, and the inviolability of their representatives for any speech or debate, in either House so guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States; all of which have been stricken down by violence within its walls, Hon. CHARLES SUMNER, one of the Senators in Congress from the State of Massachusetts, having been assaulted with a weapon of attack by Preston S. Brooks, [illegible] and threats and groans for BROOKS,] a member of the House of Representatives from South Carolina, and beaten to insensibility upon the floor of the Senate, while was seated with his blood; that the assault was [illegible] premeditated, unprovoked, and brutal outrage, committed with his weapon and attended by a follower [illegible] to render his fearless victim unaware and [illegible] defence impossible, by a heavy [illegible] and [illegible] with cruel repetition inflicted frequent and bloody wounds upon his prostrate, [illegible] SUMNER now [illegible] in peril of his life; that the sole reason alleged for this violent outrage was a speech made by Senator SUMNER in debate upon a public question then pending in the Senate, no word of which was, during its delivery, [illegible] to order or objection by the President of the Senate, or any Senator, and concluded on the [illegible] day of May last; now, at a public meeting of citizens of New-York, convened without distinction of party, [assistance] [illegible] solely in reference to the public event above recited,

Resolved, That we cheerfully and respectfully tender our sympathy and condolence to SUMNER in the present trying hour of his affliction, and the anguish and peril which he has suffered and still suffers from that outrage, and that we feel and glory in that his grievance and his wounds are not of private concern, [cheers,] but were received in the public service, and every blow which fell upon his head was aimed at the heart of the Republic and injury done and outrage offered to it as a people, and a vital attack upon the Constitution of its Union. [Loud cheers and applause.]

Resolved, That we discover no cause or fault either in the constitution, the laws, or the action of this city or State which can palliate or excuse, [loud cheers,] or ought to qualify the condemnation with which we regard the [illegible] and principles involved in the outrage; that we should qualify the condemnation with which we regard it if [illegible] or [illegible] committed among the [illegible] or [illegible] of this country; that [illegible] public opinion makes such deeds in the [illegible] of the rights of fellow-citizens and such assailants [illegible] a solemn trust for its security, next to the commission of injustice and violence there is no greater crime against the community—[illegible] where that assault is [illegible] with power to prevent [illegible] and [illegible] it; that from no silent motive and from no other impulse can any called upon in a distant and [illegible] of our fellow-citizens and audience on the floor of the Senate, [illegible] by the President, [illegible] [Cheers.]

Resolved, That to urge the casual violence of an individual to the distress and injury of the community in which he lives, and of the socialist situations of that community, is unmanly and unjust, until it appears that [illegible] is commonly approved the act, and applauds the deed; but when such occurrences of public sentiment and public action with the particular and personal transaction are manifested on authentic evidence, the private outrage is swallowed up in the public infamy, and the question involved is enlarged to an immense magnitude and [illegible]

Resolved, That we have witnessed with unmixed satisfaction, and the deepest regret the clear, bold, exhaustive assertion of the courage and [illegible] and honor of his profession; exhibited by Senators and Representatives of the Slave States, without distinction of party, in the public journals, and by the public press, without distinction of party, in the same portion of our country; and that, upon the present state of the evidence, we are forced [illegible] irresistibly to the conclusion that the general sentiment of those States is [illegible] in feeling [illegible] with the assault upon SUMNER in the Senate Chamber, and [illegible] for the suppression of freedom of speech and of the [illegible] of the assault on Senator SUMNER in the Senate, [illegible] [Applause.]

Resolved, That we hail, as [illegible] public Press, and the general [illegible] of the free States, will [illegible] us a distinct manifestation of their sentiments, which will speak to, too, to commander our present judgment. [Applause.]

Resolved, That we refuse to believe and to say that the general sentiment of the free States [illegible] [illegible] and that [illegible] a few [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

KANSAS TOPICS.

Interesting Particulars of the Attack on Lawrence.

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Times.

PILLAGE AND PLUNDER.

Lawrence Empty, Wednesday, May 21, noon—5 P. M.

I am awake this morning at 4 o'clock, and will write a few lines before the mail starts. Last night, at 8 o'clock, I was aroused by the discharge of cannon, and the general alarm was sounded. I was informed that Gen. Sumner was coming with a force of 400 men, and that Col. Cook, with 200 men, was encamped at Franklin, 4 miles from Lawrence. I immediately dressed myself, and went to the Free-State Hotel, where I found the Committee of Safety in session. They had received information that Gen. Sumner was coming, and that Col. Cook was encamped at Franklin, and that they were to attack Lawrence at 4 o'clock this morning. They had also received information that Col. Cook had taken a number of prisoners, and that he had threatened to burn the town, and kill all the men, and violate the women. The Committee had also received information that Col. Cook had sent to Gen. Sumner for reinforcements, and that Gen. Sumner had ordered the Kickapoo Rangers to Lawrence. The Committee had also received information that Col. Cook had ordered the Rangers to Franklin, and that they were encamped on the Wakarusa, 4 miles from Franklin. Between 3 and 4 o'clock, the Committee ordered the hotel and premises to be evacuated by the women and children, and ordered him to defend the town. He ordered the hotel and premises to be evacuated, and the women and children to leave the town. The General went up to the Committee room, and remained a few minutes, and then returned to the hotel, and in a few minutes, the General and Committee left the town. The General went to the Governor's residence, on the hill about a mile from town, and the Committee went to the hill about a mile from town, and encamped for the night. Between 3 and 4 o'clock, the cannon (four pieces) were produced and are stated to have been captured by Jayhawkers. Other cannon were produced, but were not used. The cannon were taken to Franklin, and then to Lawrence, and were used to batter down the hotel and premises. The hotel was battered down, and then set on fire. The stone building was battered down, and then set on fire. The printing-office was battered down, and then set on fire. The Herald of Freedom office was battered down, and then set on fire. The Free-State office was battered down, and then set on fire. The Governor's residence was battered down, and then set on fire. The Governor's residence was battered down, and then set on fire. The Governor's residence

ARSENAL ON SENATOR SUMNER.
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
No. XXVI, ready THIS MORNING at all news depots.
Contains a splendid Engraving of this affair, a Diagram of the Senate Chamber, and a Portrait of CHARLES SUMNER, accompanied by a full description, thus giving an exact idea of the scene. The Volume closes with the usual list of the week. The Volume commencing with this number. This is the most interesting number yet issued.
For sale at all news depots.

WHO WILL WAIT
FOR ORDERS TO BE SENT FROM ENGLAND?
THE QUEEN OF THE WEST
Is now ready at all depots.
Price 10 cents.
Contains 32 large quarto pages, and is filled with Illustrations of the Great Naval Battle on the Mississippi River, and the Capture of Memphis by the Rebel Fleet.
Also, Portraits of Jefferson Davis, Gen. Beauregard, Gen. Van Dorn, Gen. Price, Gen. Pillow, Gen. Hardee, Gen. Bragg, Gen. Polk, Gen. Breckinridge, Gen. Hindman, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, Gen. Lovell, Gen. Cheatham, Gen. Withers, Gen. Cleburne, Gen. Gladden, Gen. Chalmers, Gen. Villepigue, Gen. Ruggles, Gen. Roddey, Gen. Wharton, Gen. Wheeler, Gen. Forrest, Gen. Wirt Adams, Gen. Ross, Gen. Armstrong, Gen. Tilghman, Gen. Lee, Gen. Pemberton, Gen. Martin Green, Gen. Stevenson, Gen. Stewart

THE DAILY TIMES is issued in wrappers at 2 cents per copy, or $2 per annum.

THE WEEKLY TIMES, containing nearly all the matter published in the DAILY TIMES, is issued every Saturday morning, at $2 per annum, or 4 copies for $5.

THE TIMES FOR EUROPE is published on the arrival of every mail steamer. Price, in wrappers, 6 cents per copy.

THE TIMES FOR CALIFORNIA is published on the arrival of every Mail steamer. Price, in wrappers, 25 cents per copy.

Office, No. 26 Nassau-st., cor. of Beekman.

RAYMOND, WESLEY & CO., Publishers.

THE TIMES FOR EUROPE.

We publish this morning at 10 o'clock, an edition prepared expressly for the *U. S. Mail* steamer Persia, which will leave this port for Southampton and Havre at 12 o'clock to-day. The Persia was Europe will receive the latest news received by telegraph and mail up to the hour of publication. Copies can be had in wrappers at the counter. Price six cents each.

☞ We publish this morning the letter of Secretary MARCY to Mr. DALLAS, which will be read to Congress on Monday next, in relation to Central American affairs. The dispatch is dated the 24th inst., and is on the subject of the difference of opinion between the British Government and that of the United States, regarding the construction and effect of the Convention of the 19th of April, 1850, and the subject of Central America generally, and stating to Mr. DALLAS the views which the President entertains of that question as it now stands, in order that he may communicate the same to the Earl of CLARENDON. It proposes to leave to arbitration the question whether Ruatan be a dependency of Belize, or not, and to select for arbitration eminent men of learning qualified to decide the question, instead of choosing any European Power.

☞ Latest advice from Kansas state that tranquility was restored in Lawrence—United States troops having been stationed there, as well as in Lecompton and Franklin. In a letter from Independence, published in the St. Louis *Republican*, it is alleged that eight Pro-Slavery citizens had been killed on Pottawatomie Creek, by a band of Free-State men—a story which, as improbable as many others that have appeared in that journal and have been proved utterly false. Information has been received in Chicago of the murder, near Lawrence, of Dr. BOOR and Mr. MITCHELL from New-Haven. This report is confirmed in a letter to the *Missouri Democrat*.

The Meeting Last Night.

The Summer meeting at the Broadway Tabernacle, last night, was one of the most remarkable gatherings that has ever been witnessed within the walls of that building. It was remarkable for its magnitude, for the character of the people who constituted it, for the enthusiasm that prevailed, for the speakers who addressed its dense multitude, and for the occasion which called it together. No such meeting, in fact, has ever before been held in this City.

It will be seen by the full report of the proceedings, which we publish this morning, that the officers of the meeting were some of the most eminent citizens of New-York, men who are not accustomed to mingle in ordinary political gatherings, but who came forward promptly on this occasion to give significance, by their presence, to this popular outburst of indignation against the attempt on the part of the South to stifle free speech in the halls of our National Legislature. The meeting was presided over by the venerable GEORGE GRISWOLD, and among the speakers were DANIEL LORD, CHAS. KING, President of Columbia College, WILLIAM M. EVARTS, S. B. RUGGLES, and others of equal prominence and ability. The Tabernacle was crowded to its utmost capacity, as it would have been if it had been four times as large. New-York has now spoken with sufficient distinctness to prove the falsity of the assertions of the Administration journals, that the indignation of the North at the outrage committed by the ruffian BROOKS and sanctioned by the people of the South, has been exaggerated by the Republican papers. The feeling of indignation at the outrage committed by the ruffian BROOKS and sanctioned by the Administration party, is deep-rooted and wide spread, and will manifest itself in a manner not to be misunderstood.

Effect of Crampton's Dismissal.

The effect of the actual dismissal of the British Minister on the public mind, has been much less disturbing than even the rumors of the possibility of that event proved some time since. The cause of this is to be attributed to the moderate and conciliatory tone of Secretary MARCY's dispatch to Mr. DALLAS, and the satisfactory reasons he gives for the measure. Of course, the act is not universally approved, and the general feeling seems to be, that a much less severe course might have been adopted without injury to the national honor. But all agree in the belief that no serious difficulty with England can arise from this cause; and even the organ of British opinion and interests in this city is rather disposed to admit that our Government has made out a good case, and is not certain that Mr. CRAMPTON will be well received on his return home. If the Central American question were disposed of, there would be little cause for apprehending any difficulty from the dismissal of Mr. CRAMPTON and the three Consuls.

Summer Meeting in Brooklyn.

There will be a meeting of the citizens of Brooklyn to-night, in front of their City Hall, to give expression to their sentiments on the Sumner outrage. Brooklyn is essentially a New-England town; the descendants of the Puritans form the bulk of its population, and a gathering may be anticipated equal to the most notable occasion which has roused up the spirit of the North.

The Washington Correspondent of the *Tribune* says that the compliments of the ruffian BROOKS have sent to him a testimonial, in the form of a cane and a massive silver pitcher, both of which have arrived in Washington. The pitcher is engraved with this inscription: "PRESTON S. BROOKS, May 22, 1856," the very day of the assault.

Material Aid for Kansas.

In the Massachusetts legislature, yesterday, a resolution was offered by Mr. C. HALE, authorizing the Governor to appropriate ten thousand dollars to aid the people of Kansas who were represented as the Topeka Convention in October last, to maintain their rights as men and citizens.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE

By Telegraph to the New-York Daily Times.

IMPORTANT FROM WASHINGTON.

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN QUESTION.

The Proposition of Great Britain to Submit the Matter to Arbitration.

Letter from Secretary Marcy to Mr. Dallas.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Daily Times.

WASHINGTON, Friday, May 30.

Secretary MARCY has answered Lord CLARENDON's proposal to arbitrate on the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. He says that our Government will only allow arbitration on the question, "Is Ruatan a dependency of Belize?" and proposes two men of science for the arbitrators. Secretary MARCY's dispatch will be read in Congress on Monday. X.

Message of the President on Central American Affairs.

[FROM OUR REGULAR TELEGRAPHIC REPORTER.]

The President yesterday sent a Message to the Senate on the proposition of Great Britain to submit the Central American question to arbitration, but it was not opened. It merely incloses the following letter from Secretary MARCY to Mr. DALLAS:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, May 24, 1856.

SIR: I am directed by the President to address you on the subject of the difference of opinion between the British Government and that of the United States regarding the construction and effect of the Convention of April 19, 1850, and the subject of Central America generally, and to state to you the views which the President entertains of that question as it now stands, in order that you may communicate the same to the Earl of CLARENDON, Her Britannic Majesty's principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. You are aware that there has been no direct communication between the two Governments on the main subject since the letter of your predecessor, Mr. BUCHANAN, to the Earl of CLARENDON, dated Sept. 11, 1855, and his Lordship's reply of the 28th of the same September, and the brief rejoinder by Mr. BUCHANAN on the 4th of the following October. In his letter of 11th of September Mr. BUCHANAN briefly recapitulated the conclusions at which the President had arrived on the whole case, and which had been fully examined by the British Government in his previous dispatches, reminded Lord CLARENDON that more than a year had already elapsed without any new step being taken by the United States in the discussion, from an unwillingness to give the subject while the attention of Her Majesty's Government was engrossed by war with Russia, and he expressed a hope that the President had directed him, before receiving from his predecessor that about to do, to request from the British Government a statement of the position which it had determined to maintain, more especially in regard to the Bay Islands, the Belize settlement and the Mosquito Protectorate. To this communication the Earl of CLARENDON replied, stating as the final opinion of Her Majesty's Government, that the Convention of April 19th, 1850, was merely prospective in its operation, and did not in any way interfere with the state of things existing at the time of its conclusion. He repeats this idea afterwards, in other forms of expression, saying in one place that the British Government considered that the object of the contracting parties was not to disturb any states of things then existing, and in another place that while the British Government have no wish to extend the limits of their possessions, or the sphere of their influence in Central America, they are not prepared to construe either the one or the other in pursuance of any interpretation of a convention to which interpretation they cannot subscribe. Here, with the exception of a brief note from Mr. BUCHANAN to Lord CLARENDON, —and that upon a single point only,—the correspondence touching the general question has remained suspended. It will thus be perceived that in his closing dispatch the Earl of CLARENDON desists from all further discussion of the main objects of the controversy, which had previously occupied the attention of the two Governments, and rests the case upon the single position, then at length definitely assumed and expressly announced—of particular hypotheses touching the construction of the Convention. The President could not but receive this announcement with equal surprise and regret. He would, indeed, have been constrained to regard it as an abrupt and complete termination of all correspondence on the subject between the two Governments, and as imposing on this Government the painful duty of solemnly declaring that the Convention had now ceased to be obligatory on the United States, but for the following expressions in the Earl of CLARENDON's dispatch:

"The British Government share the conviction of the President of the United States that the interests of the two countries, and their mutual desire to maintain the existing friendly relations, will alike inspire each party with a conciliatory spirit, and enable them to overcome all obstacles to a satisfactory adjustment of the Central American questions. The British Government see no reason why it should be otherwise."

This language on the part of Her Majesty's principal Secretary for Foreign Affairs had the effect of preventing the President from dismissing all hope of an amicable adjustment of the serious misunderstanding which had grown up between the two Governments. He would have been better satisfied if, in expressing the conviction that all obstacles to a satisfactory adjustment of the controversy might by a conciliatory spirit on both sides be overcome, his Lordship had been pleased to indicate the means which, in his judgment, were calculated to produce so desirable a consummation. For want of this, the President has been left to conjecture the precise ideas of Her Majesty's Government. He cannot be certain that his conjecture concerning it is well founded, but he is induced, by certain collateral incidents which have occurred, to infer that it was the arbitration by a third Power of the differences between the two Governments in relation to Central America.

It appears by the letter of Mr. BUCHANAN to this Department of Feb. 5, 1856, that on a recent occasion, Lord CLARENDON had stated in the House of Lords he had offered to refer the whole question to arbitration to any third Power, and that that offer had been renewed. In consequence of which statement Mr. BUCHANAN, not being aware of any such offer having been formally made by the British Government, had an interview with the Earl of CLARENDON, for the purpose of explanation. In that interview, Lord CLARENDON stated that the original offer of which he had spoken in the House of Lords referred to an expression he had used in conversation with Mr. SOULE, at the early period of the discussion on the subject of Central America, and that what he had said of a repetition of the offer, was in allusion to a dispatch which he had addressed to Mr. CRAMPTON, the British Minister at Washington, and which Mr. CRAMPTON had communicated to this Department, and he (Lord CLARENDON) then proceeded to recount the answer which, on that occasion, it was alleged Mr. CRAMPTON had received from me. In relation to this important matter, as has since been fully manifested, there was a misconception on both sides. In the first place, although the note to Mr. CRAMPTON had been written so far back as the 27th of November, 1855, and in it Mr. CRAMPTON had been expressly instructed to communicate it to this Department, he had neglected to do so, and it was not until a late hour in the evening of February 27, 1856, and in consequence of discussions in the Senate of the United States on the subject that Mr. CRAMPTON executed his instructions in this respect, and made a communication of Lord CLARENDON's note of the previous November. In the second place, it had not been understood either by Mr. BUCHANAN or by his Government that the suggestions of arbitration which Lord CLARENDON had made in conversation with Mr. BUCHANAN were intended by the former as a formal proposition to that effect on the part of Her Majesty's Government. If it had been so understood the proposition would have received at once the respectful consideration of the President. It would be superfluous now to dwell on the regret which the President entertains that a proposition of this nature, which Her Majesty's Government intended as a final one, was not presented at the commencement in such a shape as to have attracted to, and fixed upon it the attention of this Government. The President has never ceased to be sincerely solicitous to preserve unimpaired the friendly relations of the two countries, and in that spirit, passing over all which there is of apparent informality in the offer of the British Government and assuming the late communication by Mr. CRAMPTON of Lord CLARENDON's note of the 10th of November, as a definite proposition, he instructs me to make the present response to that proposition. At the very threshold is the question, What is it which shall be submitted to arbitration? Lord CLARENDON in his letter to Mr. CRAMPTON, of the 10th of November, seems to assume the difference between the two countries to consist of the interpretation of even the two conventions of April 19, 1850; but that is not to be deemed by this Government. If indeed it should be determined to say nay, that the American construction of that Treaty is correct, which is, that whatever may have been the state of things previous to its date, we now have the right to claim the privilege to hold that neither the United States nor Great Britain is to hold any possessions in Central America that where the two Governments agreed that neither will ever occupy, or fortify, or colonize, or assume, or exercise any dominion over, Nicaragua, Costa Rica and the Mosquito Coast, or any part of Central America, the stipulation comprehends as to the acts enumerated, prohibition or check on the part of both as well as their influence, whether it be exerted by an unfriendly assimilation of the American Isthmus. If, however, such were the agreed or settled interpretation of the treaty, then, indeed, such determination would constitute all existing differences, and settle it in accordance with the views entertained by the United States. But, on the other hand, it is not to be hoped that the adverse construction, if it were adopted by an arbitrator, could terminate the difference. Lord CLARENDON conceives that the treaty was merely prospective in its operation; so it undoubtedly was in one sense, that is to say, that it was only to take effect from the date of its execution, and did not apply to all future time. But when he goes on to infer that the treaty did not in any way interfere with the state of things existing at the time of its conclusion, he not only assumes a consequence which does not flow from the premises, but he also assumes the point in dispute. The Earl of CLARENDON does not pretend to deny that Great Britain had possessions in Central America when the treaty was concluded, but he says that the Mosquito Protectorate, the establishment at Belize, with its dependencies (as the same are defined by her treaties with Spain) are to be considered as British possessions or territory in Central America. That is the very point in dispute. The President cannot authorize, between the Secretary of State, Mr. CLAYTON, and the British Minister, Sir HENRY BULWER, at the time of exchanging the ratifications of the Convention. Independently of that cogent consideration, this Government supposes and as a matter of mere fact, the state of things existing in the Mosquito territory at the conclusion of the Convention was a thing of notoriety, concerning which it will not do Her Majesty's Government the injustice of presuming that when the Earl of CLARENDON speaks of the possessions of Great Britain in that quarter, or of portions of territory occupied by it, he intends to be understood as meaning anything but rightful possessions, rightfully acquired. Such a construction of the Convention based upon principles and confirmed in the public laws which govern the international relations of the Christian States of Europe and America. Had Great Britain, at that time, any other settlement or occupation in Central America? If so, it must have consisted either in the appropriation to the Mosquito Indians, to Belize or to the Bay Islands.

Firstly—As to the Mosquito Coast, it is not understood that Great Britain now lays claim to any possessions or any Territory there; all she is supposed to claim, is the right to protect the Mosquito Indians. It cannot be alleged by her that those Indians constitute, or are competent to constitute an independent State, admissible as such into the family of Sovereign Powers. Nor is it pretended by Great Britain that, in the name or on behalf of those Indians, she, herself, can, without contravention to the treaty, assume or exercise political sovereignty on any part of the Mosquito Coast.

Her Majesty's Government considers itself under obligations to protect the persons of those Indians,—nothing more,—and declares it is ready and desirous to be relieved of that duty in any manner which shall honorably secure the future condition of those Indians. Without entering here into a discussion of the question, whether the convictions of duty thus entertained by the British Government are well founded, it seems sufficient to say there is nothing in that branch of the subject which merits the solemnity of arbitration by a third power, or which ought to be regarded as incapable of being settled at any moment by direct intercourse between the respective Governments of Great Britain and the United States. Nor is it apprehended that Her Majesty's Government is disposed to claim the possession, either in her own name directly or that of the Mosquito Protectorate, of the port of San Juan de Nicaragua. It cannot but be admitted that the port was the old possession of Spain, her right to which was as indisputable as it was to Vera Cruz and Panama; that it had a port of entry and fort at or near that place so long as she retained her sovereignty in Central America, and that then her rights of sovereignty there and of territorial possession passed to the Republic of Central America. It is true that after a subsequent period, and shortly before the date of the treaty now in question, a British force landed at San Juan, and expelled the authorities of the State of Nicaragua, which then held possession of it, and retained it for a while against that State in the name of the Mosquito Indians. It is true that Great Britain afterwards relinquished the place to the so-called people of Greytown; but the original taking of it was her act; that is, she, in the words of Lord CLARENDON, placed a people under her protection in the possession of San Juan. A protectorship so exercised and in the name of such persons as the Mosquito Indians, would, it is plain, amount to practical sovereignty. If admissible under the name of protectorship for one of the contracting parties to the Convention, it would be equally so for the other, and the United States might be compelled for controlling reasons to undertake the counter protectorship of the Indians and other persons in Central America. It is not supposed that Great Britain desires to enter into any such dangerous policy of exciting protectorships in that quarter, or contends for any construction of the treaty leading to such consequences, and of course no difficulty between the two Governments is apprehended on this point; any more than in regard to the general relation of the treaty to the Mosquito Indians.

Secondly—As to Belize. It is understood that in pursuance of explanations interchanged between Sir HENRY BULWER and Mr. CLAYTON, Great Britain is not precluded, by any stipulation with the United States, from continuing to exercise, as at that establishment, all the rights which she acquired from Spain, it would seem also that there is nothing in that part of the subject which it would become the two Governments to say to the world they cannot settle by themselves; for, although it is common in English books of geography, and in maps, to give to Belize the appellation of British Honduras, still it is too well known to admit of dispute that Belize is not and never was any part of Honduras; and Her Majesty's Government will not, it is assumed as a matter of course, found on mere name any pretensions of extended territory in that quarter to the prejudice of the territorial integrity of the Republic of Honduras.

Thirdly—There remains the question of the Bay Islands, as to which there is more of controversy—at least, in appearance. It is due to perfect frankness to say that the act of Her Majesty's Government, establishing, as late as the year 1852, (and in apparent contradiction to the express letter of the Convention of 1850,) a Colony at Bay Islands, has left a disagreeable impression on the minds of the Government and people of the United States.

Possessing, as Great Britain does, numerous Colonial establishments in all parts of the world, many of them in the West Indies, she has not been readily sensible of the inducements of interest she can have had to establish a new Colony under the peculiar circumstances of the time in the insignificant territory of the Bay Islands. Nor, on looking back beyond the fact of Her Majesty's warrant establishing the Colony of the Bay Islands, and concerning the state of things existing in the question at the date of the Convention of 1850, does this Government well see on what ground it can be maintained that Great Britain at that time had possessions of the Bay Islands which could be deemed rightful, either as respects the engagements with the United States or territorial sovereignty of the Republic of Honduras. I do not understand the Earl of CLARENDON positively to assert that the Bay Islands are dependencies of the British settlement at Belize. He indicates to be sure an inclination on the part of the British to maintain such a claim, but concedes at the same time that it is a debatable question. The President does not permit himself for a moment to entertain the idea that the Earl of CLARENDON will insist upon any claim of right in Central America incompatible with sacred respect for all the stipulations of the treaty as understood, by Her Majesty's Government. Of course he looks to see what are the rightful sources of the British title to the Bay Islands suggested by the Earl of CLARENDON. He finds them in the statement from the Foreign Office of May 8, 1856, as communicated by Mr. BUCHANAN and by him transmitted to this Department. Her Majesty's Government admits, in paper that Ruatan was claimed and militarily occupied by the former Republic of Central America as successor of the rights of Spain, but asserts at the same time the adverse British claim manifested by acts of authority, military and civil, and by acts of actual possession. Occasional acts of military authority by Captains of British ships-of-war, or of civil authority by the Superintendent of Belize, are insufficient, it is obvious to determine the claim of the title as against the counter claims of the Republic of Central America or State of Honduras. No relinquishment of title by the latter is alleged, except in certain declarations supposed to have been made by American Commissioners at Omoa, who, whatever he may have said, could have no power to cede away the Territory of Honduras.

The occupation of Ruatan by British subjects as to origin and character as described in the statement, presents none of the conditions of rightful possession. Its language on that point is that Ruatan has been of late years, without any instigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government, spontaneously occupied by British subjects." It is not presumable that the spontaneous occupation of Ruatan by British subjects, without instigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government, had in the estimation of the President, any more claim to be deemed rightful possession, or military control of the Atlantic coast of Central America, in the name of the Mosquito Indians, and with powers to colonize and to grant additions commanding it, on the ground of their having been "spontaneously occupied by British subjects," while the United States are restrained from all such rights of control and acquisition, that in the estimation of the President, would be to deserve the treaty of record force, both because it would be perversely to have misapplied effect, and because the United States did not intentionally enter into any such engagement, and if such were a possible construction, whether it would not then become the duty of the United States to seek for the most honorable means of being disharged from such obligations, and restore to themselves perfectly the power to re-establish their proper relation to the American power, to the transit routes of the American Isthmus and the general independence of America. In fine, the President cannot consent to any act which implies the existence of a possible doubt as to the point that the Convention of 1850 does not strike more than supposed, would not be the treaty into which the United States entered; nor can he do anything which could be taken to admit either directly or impliedly that there is a question in his mind relative to the true construction, and he feels bound to take care that no interpretation, and recent proposition of arbitration he shall not be understood as meaning anything but rightful possession, rightfully acquired.

The Earl of CLARENDON have commented with evident severity upon it, that of the desire of that country, Great Britain had possessions in Central America. The other portion of the sentence, to the effect that the establishment of those British settlements was of territory occupied by Great Britain in Central America, seems to be in fact but more than a repetition of the same idea. It is not what has been called the status of the question, but the status of the time of the conclusion." But this Government cannot admit that, at the date of the treaty, Great Britain had occupied, as the term is understood, territory in Central America, unless the British establishment at Belize, with its dependencies (as the same are defined by her treaties with Spain) are to be considered as British possessions or territory in Central America. That is the very point in dispute. The President cannot authorize, between the Secretary of State, Mr. CLAYTON, and the British Minister, Sir HENRY BULWER, at the time of exchanging the ratifications of the Convention. Independently of that cogent consideration, this Government supposes and as a matter of mere fact, the state of things existing in the Mosquito territory at the conclusion of the Convention was a thing of notoriety, concerning which it will not do Her Majesty's Government the injustice of presuming that when the Earl of CLARENDON speaks of the possessions of Great Britain in that quarter, or of portions of territory occupied by it, he intends to be understood as meaning anything but rightful possession, rightfully acquired. Such a construction of the Convention based upon principles and confirmed in the public laws which govern the international relations of the Christian States of Europe and America. Had Great Britain, at that time, any other settlement or occupation in Central America? If so, it must have consisted either in the appropriation to the Mosquito Indians, to Belize or to the Bay Islands.

Firstly—As to the Mosquito Coast, it is not understood that Great Britain now lays claim to any possessions or any Territory there; all she is supposed to claim, is the right to protect the Mosquito Indians. It cannot be alleged by her that those Indians constitute, or are competent to constitute an independent State, admissible as such into the family of Sovereign Powers. Nor is it pretended by Great Britain that, in the name or on behalf of those Indians, she, herself, can, without contravention to the treaty, assume or exercise political sovereignty on any part of the Mosquito Coast.

Her Majesty's Government considers itself under obligations to protect the persons of those Indians,—nothing more,—and declares it is ready and desirous to be relieved of that duty in any manner which shall honorably secure the future condition of those Indians. Without entering here into a discussion of the question, whether the convictions of duty thus entertained by the British Government are well founded, it seems sufficient to say there is nothing in that branch of the subject which merits the solemnity of arbitration by a third power, or which ought to be regarded as incapable of being settled at any moment by direct intercourse between the respective Governments of Great Britain and the United States. Nor is it apprehended that Her Majesty's Government is disposed to claim the possession, either in her own name directly or that of the Mosquito Protectorate, of the port of San Juan de Nicaragua. It cannot but be admitted that the port was the old possession of Spain, her right to which was as indisputable as it was to Vera Cruz and Panama; that it had a port of entry and fort at or near that place so long as she retained her sovereignty in Central America, and that then her rights of sovereignty there and of territorial possession passed to the Republic of Central America. It is true that after a subsequent period, and shortly before the date of the treaty now in question, a British force landed at San Juan, and expelled the authorities of the State of Nicaragua, which then held possession of it, and retained it for a while against that State in the name of the Mosquito Indians. It is true that Great Britain afterwards relinquished the place to the so-called people of Greytown; but the original taking of it was her act; that is, she, in the words of Lord CLARENDON, placed a people under her protection in the possession of San Juan. A protectorship so exercised and in the name of such persons as the Mosquito Indians, would, it is plain, amount to practical sovereignty. If admissible under the name of protectorship for one of the contracting parties to the Convention, it would be equally so for the other, and the United States might be compelled for controlling reasons to undertake the counter protectorship of the Indians and other persons in Central America. It is not supposed that Great Britain desires to enter into any such dangerous policy of exciting protectorships in that quarter, or contends for any construction of the treaty leading to such consequences, and of course no difficulty between the two Governments is apprehended on this point; any more than in regard to the general relation of the treaty to the Mosquito Indians.

Secondly—As to Belize. It is understood that in pursuance of explanations interchanged between Sir HENRY BULWER and Mr. CLAYTON, Great Britain is not precluded, by any stipulation with the United States, from continuing to exercise, as at that establishment, all the rights which she acquired from Spain, it would seem also that there is nothing in that part of the subject which it would become the two Governments to say to the world they cannot settle by themselves; for, although it is common in English books of geography, and in maps, to give to Belize the appellation of British Honduras, still it is too well known to admit of dispute that Belize is not and never was any part of Honduras; and Her Majesty's Government will not, it is assumed as a matter of course, found on mere name any pretensions of extended territory in that quarter to the prejudice of the territorial integrity of the Republic of Honduras.

Thirdly—There remains the question of the Bay Islands, as to which there is more of controversy—at least, in appearance. It is due to perfect frankness to say that the act of Her Majesty's Government, establishing, as late as the year 1852, (and in apparent contradiction to the express letter of the Convention of 1850,) a Colony at Bay Islands, has left a disagreeable impression on the minds of the Government and people of the United States.

Possessing, as Great Britain does, numerous Colonial establishments in all parts of the world, many of them in the West Indies, she has not been readily sensible of the inducements of interest she can have had to establish a new Colony under the peculiar circumstances of the time in the insignificant territory of the Bay Islands. Nor, on looking back beyond the fact of Her Majesty's warrant establishing the Colony of the Bay Islands, and concerning the state of things existing in the question at the date of the Convention of 1850, does this Government well see on what ground it can be maintained that Great Britain at that time had possessions of the Bay Islands which could be deemed rightful, either as respects the engagements with the United States or territorial sovereignty of the Republic of Honduras. I do not understand the Earl of CLARENDON positively to assert that the Bay Islands are dependencies of the British settlement at Belize. He indicates to be sure an inclination on the part of the British to maintain such a claim, but concedes at the same time that it is a debatable question. The President does not permit himself for a moment to entertain the idea that the Earl of CLARENDON will insist upon any claim of right in Central America incompatible with sacred respect for all the stipulations of the treaty as understood, by Her Majesty's Government. Of course he looks to see what are the rightful sources of the British title to the Bay Islands suggested by the Earl of CLARENDON. He finds them in the statement from the Foreign Office of May 8, 1856, as communicated by Mr. BUCHANAN and by him transmitted to this Department. Her Majesty's Government admits, in paper that Ruatan was claimed and militarily occupied by the former Republic of Central America as successor of the rights of Spain, but asserts at the same time the adverse British claim manifested by acts of authority, military and civil, and by acts of actual possession. Occasional acts of military authority by Captains of British ships-of-war, or of civil authority by the Superintendent of Belize, are insufficient, it is obvious to determine the claim of the title as against the counter claims of the Republic of Central America or State of Honduras. No relinquishment of title by the latter is alleged, except in certain declarations supposed to have been made by American Commissioners at Omoa, who, whatever he may have said, could have no power to cede away the Territory of Honduras.

The occupation of Ruatan by British subjects as to origin and character as described in the statement, presents none of the conditions of rightful possession. Its language on that point is that Ruatan has been of late years, without any instigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government, spontaneously occupied by British subjects." It is not presumable that the spontaneous occupation of Ruatan by British subjects, without instigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government, had in the estimation of the President, any more claim to be deemed rightful possession, or military control of the Atlantic coast of Central America, in the name of the Mosquito Indians, and with powers to colonize and to grant additions commanding it, on the ground of their having been "spontaneously occupied by British subjects," while the United States are restrained from all such rights of control and acquisition, that in the estimation of the President, would be to deserve the treaty of record force, both because it would be perversely to have misapplied effect, and because the United States did not intentionally enter into any such engagement, and if such were a possible construction, whether it would not then become the duty of the United States to seek for the most honorable means of being discharged from such obligations, and restore to themselves perfectly the power to re-establish their proper relation to the American power, to the transit routes of the American Isthmus and the general independence of America. In fine, the President cannot consent to any act which implies the existence of a possible doubt as to the point that the Convention of 1850 does not strike more than supposed, would not be the treaty into which the United States entered; nor can he do anything which could be taken to admit either directly or impliedly that there is a question in his mind relative to the true construction, and he feels bound to take care that no interpretation, and recent proposition of arbitration he shall not be understood as meaning anything but rightful possession, rightfully acquired.

The Earl of CLARENDON have commented with evident severity upon it, that of the desire of that country, Great Britain had possessions in Central America. The other portion of the sentence, to the effect that the establishment of those British settlements was of territory occupied by Great Britain in Central America, seems to be in fact but more than a repetition of the same idea. It is not what has been called the status of the question, but the status of the time of the conclusion." But this Government cannot admit that, at the date of the treaty, Great Britain had occupied, as the term is understood, territory in Central America, unless the British establishment at Belize, with its dependencies (as the same are defined by her treaties with Spain) are to be considered as British possessions or territory in Central America. That is the very point in dispute. The President cannot authorize, between the Secretary of State, Mr. CLAYTON, and the British Minister, Sir HENRY BULWER, at the time of exchanging the ratifications of the Convention. Independently of that cogent consideration, this Government supposes and as a matter of mere fact, the state of things existing in the Mosquito territory at the conclusion of the Convention was a thing of notoriety, concerning which it will not do Her Majesty's Government the injustice of presuming that when the Earl of CLARENDON speaks of the possessions of Great Britain in that quarter, or of portions of territory occupied by it, he intends to be understood as meaning anything but rightful possession, rightfully acquired. Such a construction of the Convention based upon principles and confirmed in the public laws which govern the international relations of the Christian States of Europe and America. Had Great Britain, at that time, any other settlement or occupation in Central America? If so, it must have consisted either in the appropriation to the Mosquito Indians, to Belize or to the Bay Islands.

Firstly—As to the Mosquito Coast, it is not understood that Great Britain now lays claim to any possessions or any Territory there; all she is supposed to claim, is the right to protect the Mosquito Indians. It cannot be alleged by her that those Indians constitute, or are competent to constitute an independent State, admissible as such into the family of Sovereign Powers. Nor is it pretended by Great Britain that, in the name or on behalf of those Indians, she, herself, can, without contravention to the treaty, assume or exercise political sovereignty on any part of the Mosquito Coast.

Her Majesty's Government considers itself under obligations to protect the persons of those Indians,—nothing more,—and declares it is ready and desirous to be relieved of that duty in any manner which shall honorably secure the future condition of those Indians. Without entering here into a discussion of the question, whether the convictions of duty thus entertained by the British Government are well founded, it seems sufficient to say there is nothing in that branch of the subject which merits the solemnity of arbitration by a third power, or which ought to be regarded as incapable of being settled at any moment by direct intercourse between the respective Governments of Great Britain and the United States. Nor is it apprehended that Her Majesty's Government is disposed to claim the possession, either in her own name directly or that of the Mosquito Protectorate, of the port of San Juan de Nicaragua. It cannot but be admitted that the port was the old possession of Spain, her right to which was as indisputable as it was to Vera Cruz and Panama; that it had a port of entry and fort at or near that place so long as she retained her sovereignty in Central America, and that then her rights of sovereignty there and of territorial possession passed to the Republic of Central America. It is true that after a subsequent period, and shortly before the date of the treaty now in question, a British force landed at San Juan, and expelled the authorities of the State of Nicaragua, which then held possession of it, and retained it for a while against that State in the name of the Mosquito Indians. It is true that Great Britain afterwards relinquished the place to the so-called people of Greytown; but the original taking of it was her act; that is, she, in the words of Lord CLARENDON, placed a people under her protection in the possession of San Juan. A protectorship so exercised and in the name of such persons as the Mosquito Indians, would, it is plain, amount to practical sovereignty. If admissible under the name of protectorship for one of the contracting parties to the Convention, it would be equally so for the other, and the United States might be compelled for controlling reasons to undertake the counter protectorship of the Indians and other persons in Central America. It is not supposed that Great Britain desires to enter into any such dangerous policy of exciting protectorships in that quarter, or contends for any construction of the treaty leading to such consequences, and of course no difficulty between the two Governments is apprehended on this point; any more than in regard to the general relation of the treaty to the Mosquito Indians.

Secondly—As to Belize. It is understood that in pursuance of explanations interchanged between Sir HENRY BULWER and Mr. CLAYTON, Great Britain is not precluded, by any stipulation with the United States, from continuing to exercise, as at that establishment, all the rights which she acquired from Spain, it would seem also that there is nothing in that part of the subject which it would become the two Governments to say to the world they cannot settle by themselves; for, although it is common in English books of geography, and in maps, to give to Belize the appellation of British Honduras, still it is too well known to admit of dispute that Belize is not and never was any part of Honduras; and Her Majesty's Government will not, it is assumed as a matter of course, found on mere name any pretensions of extended territory in that quarter to the prejudice of the territorial integrity of the Republic of Honduras.

Thirdly—There remains the question of the Bay Islands, as to which there is more of controversy—at least, in appearance. It is due to perfect frankness to say that the act of Her Majesty's Government, establishing, as late as the year 1852, (and in apparent contradiction to the express letter of the Convention of 1850,) a Colony at Bay Islands, has left a disagreeable impression on the minds of the Government and people of the United States.

Possessing, as Great Britain does, numerous Colonial establishments in all parts of the world, many of them in the West Indies, she has not been readily sensible of the inducements of interest she can have had to establish a new Colony under the peculiar circumstances of the time in the insignificant territory of the Bay Islands. Nor, on looking back beyond the fact of Her Majesty's warrant establishing the Colony of the Bay Islands, and concerning the state of things existing in the question at the date of the Convention of 1850, does this Government well see on what ground it can be maintained that Great Britain at that time had possessions of the Bay Islands which could be deemed rightful, either as respects the engagements with the United States or territorial sovereignty of the Republic of Honduras. I do not understand the Earl of CLARENDON positively to assert that the Bay Islands are dependencies of the British settlement at Belize. He indicates to be sure an inclination on the part of the British to maintain such a claim, but concedes at the same time that it is a debatable question. The President does not permit himself for a moment to entertain the idea that the Earl of CLARENDON will insist upon any claim of right in Central America incompatible with sacred respect for all the stipulations of the treaty as understood, by Her Majesty's Government. Of course he looks to see what are the rightful sources of the British title to the Bay Islands suggested by the Earl of CLARENDON. He finds them in the statement from the Foreign Office of May 8, 1856, as communicated by Mr. BUCHANAN and by him transmitted to this Department. Her Majesty's Government admits, in paper that Ruatan was claimed and militarily occupied by the former Republic of Central America as successor of the rights of Spain, but asserts at the same time the adverse British claim manifested by acts of authority, military and civil, and by acts of actual possession. Occasional acts of military authority by Captains of British ships-of-war, or of civil authority by the Superintendent of Belize, are insufficient, it is obvious to determine the claim of the title as against the counter claims of the Republic of Central America or State of Honduras. No relinquishment of title by the latter is alleged, except in certain declarations supposed to have been made by American Commissioners at Omoa, who, whatever he may have said, could have no power to cede away the Territory of Honduras.

The occupation of Ruatan by British subjects as to origin and character as described in the statement, presents none of the conditions of rightful possession. Its language on that point is that Ruatan has been of late years, without any instigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government, spontaneously occupied by British subjects." It is not presumable that the spontaneous occupation of Ruatan by British subjects, without instigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government, had in the estimation of the President, any more claim to be deemed rightful possession, or military control of the Atlantic coast of Central America, in the name of the Mosquito Indians, and with powers to colonize and to grant additions commanding it, on the ground of their having been "spontaneously occupied by British subjects," while the United States are restrained from all such rights of control and acquisition, that in the estimation of the President, would be to deserve the treaty of record force, both because it would be perversely to have misapplied effect, and because the United States did not intentionally enter into any such engagement, and if such were a possible construction, whether it would not then become the duty of the United States to seek for the most honorable means of being discharged from such obligations, and restore to themselves perfectly the power to re-establish their proper relation to the American power, to the transit routes of the American Isthmus and the general independence of America. In fine, the President cannot consent to any act which implies the existence of a possible doubt as to the point that the Convention of 1850 does not strike more than supposed, would not be the treaty into which the United States entered; nor can he do anything which could be taken to admit either directly or impliedly that there is a question in his mind relative to the true construction, and he feels bound to take care that no interpretation, and recent proposition of arbitration he shall not be understood as meaning anything but rightful possession, rightfully acquired.

The Earl of CLARENDON have commented with evident severity upon it, that of the desire of that country, Great Britain had possessions in Central America. The other portion of the sentence, to the effect that the establishment of those British settlements was of territory occupied by Great Britain in Central America, seems to be in fact but more than a repetition of the same idea. It is not what has been called the status of the question, but the status of the time of the conclusion." But this Government cannot admit that, at the date of the treaty, Great Britain had occupied, as the term is understood, territory in Central America, unless the British establishment at Belize, with its dependencies (as the same are defined by her treaties with Spain) are to be considered as British possessions or territory in Central America. That is the very point in dispute. The President cannot authorize, between the Secretary of State, Mr. CLAYTON, and the British Minister, Sir HENRY BULWER, at the time of exchanging the ratifications of the Convention. Independently of that cogent consideration, this Government supposes and as a matter of mere fact, the state of things existing in the Mosquito territory at the conclusion of the Convention was a thing of notoriety, concerning which it will not do Her Majesty's Government the injustice of presuming that when the Earl of CLARENDON speaks of the possessions of Great Britain in that quarter, or of portions of territory occupied by it, he intends to be understood as meaning anything but rightful possession, rightfully acquired. Such a construction of the Convention based upon principles and confirmed in the public laws which govern the international relations of the Christian States of Europe

ASTREA CARLISLE;

OR

A JEALOUS WOMAN'S REVENGE.

A Tale of Love and Jealousy, Persecution and Triumph.

BY MARY W. STANLEY GIBSON.

CHAPTER I.—INTRODUCTORY.

"There is no fiend in Tartarus
But one sex makes, in love, a woman crossed in love,
By a discrowned rival."—*Old Play.*

"For blame at last sets all things even,
And, if we but rightly watch the hour,
There never yet was human power
Which could evade us, if unforgiven.
But 'tis the tempest-loving calm
Treads hard upon the steps of storm."—*Byron.*

On the first night of the winter term of 18—, some young girls were sitting in a large double-bedded room at "Bel Air House." It is with them that I have to do—or them that I have to speak; and, with the reader's permission, I will introduce them and their surroundings at once, in order to avoid detailing the minute occurrences of boarding-school life, which are only interesting to those just freed from its restraints or those who are not groaning and murmuring under its decrees.

The room, as I said before, was a large chamber, containing two beds. The front windows looked out upon the Common, now half buried in snow—the bank occasionally surmounted a pleasant process of wood, and here and there, and the high rustic shed beneath seemed to offer a good way of escape, in case the occupants of the apartment should wish to engage in an outdoor "lark." Two plain washstands, a large pine table plentifully covered with books, cases and stores, four cane-seated chairs, and something believed to be a rocking-chair, though both rockers had deserted, completed the list of furniture. Four boxes, some called trunks stood at the foot of the beds against the wall and their owners, having made all arrangements for the long campaign before them, were busy to get accustomed, and drown all homesick emotions by work and laughter.

Two important personal properties had entered largely into the composition of these young girls. They were, what is termed in the "southern" part "assertive" kind. Two years from hereafter, we were sovereigns in their own right. So that in time the forces would represent a small army, though they appeared never so mildly. Hence could still be staying and scared. It is of these personal qualities that I shall speak more fully.

Anna Harley, though the youngest of the group, still possessed a majority of numbers and a station. She was the only child of kind and wealthy parents, and though her life had been passed, up to that, her fifteenth year, on the homestead farm, there was nothing awkward or ungainly in her appearance, nothing coarse or stupid in her manners. She was tall, slender and slender, with a form that, though girlish, was full of promise, waving brown hair, and large dark gray eyes, full of pride and fire. Her mother—now dead—had taken for her years—and the education of her head, made her among the young ladies of Miss Griffith's establishment, like coal among her fellows. The handsome, well cut mouth betokened firm will, unbroken and unrestrained by a kind or lazy good nature. She was generous, frank and impulsive, fiery-tempered, but also forgiving, full of faults, but with many a good and noble quality to outweigh them. The idol of her parents, the pet and pride of her whole neighborhood, these her childhood had been spent—she had never known a cloud or care. Life was to her a beautiful and good thing. Her sunny temperament and perfect health made mere existence a blessing, and her happy smile and hearty laugh were to her the most determined legion of little devils that ever haunted the hearts of men. Nancy Grey was a pretty girl, neither pretty nor plain, but simply good, and kind, and true—who answered to the humble name of Nancy Grey. She had been brought up in the family of Mr. Hanley, more like the elder sister of Anna than as her attendant—and being sweet, tender and faithful to the last degree, had been cherished and loved by the whole household as a kind of body-guard for her darling. For Anna she would have given up life itself, but for others she seemed to care little. In this gay party she was silent—contented to sit near her young friend and see that she was happy.

At the appointed hour beside the register, lounged a tall young brunette, with the darkest eyes and blackest hair, and the most voluptuous figure of the group—and by-the-bye, she had been sent to Bel Air House for a term of three years, one of which had already closed. At first sight she seemed nothing more than a dashing, careless girl, but there was a resolute will, and a lurking fire in the dark eyes that seemed to keep ready smile that showed her to be a dangerous friend and a terrible enemy. A perfect actress, she could assume any character she pleased, but at heart she was treacherous, cunning, revengeful as an Indian. "Forgive and forget" could never have been her motto, but "war to the knife" for all enemies, her motto. Her name was Astrea Carlisle.

Of course, she had her associate—a good natured, and somewhat stupid girl, of Dutch descent, named Emma Van Duyson. She was a true descendant of Holland—large, lazy and silent—with a complexion like peaches and cream, and a large, clear, liquid blue eye that would have been beautiful but for its dull expression. To eat, drink and sleep well as possible, and to believe in Kate Carlisle, were the main objects of her life, and all were well accomplished.

And now, kind reader, having presented my characters to the proper persons, we will ring the bell, lift the curtain, and "play out the play."

CHAPTER II.

CUPID AND SYMPH, "SUB ROSA."

The moon had blessed and faded, in Trenton, twice since the arrival of Miss Hanley and her companion, Miss Grey. This is a more poetical way of telling you, my dear reader, that four whole years had gone by, and left the girl of fifteen a woman (in her own estimation) of seventeen; she had grown a little taller (a thing which her schoolmates laughingly told her was not necessary, by any means)—her slender figure was rounding out into full and firm proportions, and on her own sweet country grace she had grafted a kind of haughty ease that was not without its charm. Young, good-tempered, high-spirited, and fine-looking, with the best clothes, and the most pocket money of any girl at school, was it any wonder that she should take the lead of all, and find herself in some sort a queen among her companions? Apparently, her position was the best she could have asked—she should have been the envy of the gay, and she was. But of late this merriment had seemed, at times, assumed; of late her fine face had seemed clouded over with gloomy thought; of late Nancy Grey had looked anxious and troubled, and had held long and secret consultations with her friend, from which they both arose looking more unhappy than ever. This was the state of things one evening in the early part of May, in the second year of their sojourn at Bel Air House.

The study hours were over, and groups of students were scattered over the small common enjoying the beauty of the evening—the gentlemen playing foot-ball, and the ladies engaged in games with green hoops, and battledores and shuttlecocks. The windows of every apartment in the house were thrown open, and the fresh, moist air of spring came gratefully into the dusty rooms, rustling among the books and papers, and breathing secrets of the glories of the westward valleys, and the blushing May flowers that were basking in the glow. No one seemed to heed the breeze in Anna Hanley's room. Nancy Grey was out there—she had gone for a walk with Miss Van Duyson, and Anna and Miss Carlisle were the sole tenants of the room. The latter young lady was balancing herself on a chair by the window, trying to knock an inkstand from the sash with the handle of her parasol, diversifying this occupation by whistling very shrilly and sweetly snatches of opera and waltzes, and glancing curiously at her friend, who lounged in the arm chair with her head sunk upon her breast, and her eyes fixed moodily upon the floor. Wearying of her silence, Kate left the inkstand to its fate, and exclaimed:

"If you will tell me what particular figure in that carpet engages your attention, Anna, I will have Van Duyson draw it in mirror-work for your special benefit, so you needn't spoil your precious eyes passing over it any more."

The girl started, bit her lip, and then answered, with a forced smile: "You are very kind, but there is no need. I was only thinking."

"Only thinking!" said Kate, repeating the words with different emphasis. "I hope you don't mean to say you are getting into that line of business either so long a day at Bel Air?"

"It would seem to be very little of it done here."

"Thank you for the compliment—I really take it as very friendly perhaps you didn't mean it so. Thinking—where? Not out of school hours—everything, and everything is taught—Can you tell me that?"

"Kate, Kate, you are very unkind to-night. What is all the more to you I should like to know when you have been worried without your knowledge. Now you had better confide in me—I'm sure I'm sorry you—You Griffin might pull every eye-tooth out of my head, and the dozen besides, and the next day find me and I wouldn't speak your name, nor look at you, to tell me, you'll feel the water for it. Come now, speak out and free your mind, as they say at camp-meetings."

"Why, there's my own little, Kate," was the answer.

"Don't flog! Well, no matter, they ought to. At any rate, you don't know to the contrary any more than I do that's one comfort. Now tell me what it is, there's a good soul. I tell you breaking my back wouldn't make me sorry now. Have you committed murder—arson—robbery—forgery?"

To all of these questions Anna answered in the negative, as Kate paused for a reply, and then sat smiling at her evident curiosity.

"What a goose you are making of yourself, Kate," she said at last. "Can't a woman—"

"A woman! Ah! Of course, my dear—"

"Well, a girl then, if it pleases you better, don't she have the luxury of a fit, or the blues now and then without all this parade? I tell you I have committed no crime—no, not even petty larceny."

"Can't tell you, tell you," said Kate, beginning to dance the polka. "It's a thing I never did yet, and I'm not going to begin now. And then clapping her hands with a merry laugh, she pouted over the top of Anna's chair, and said, with an emphasis not:

"I've guessed it now. You are—in love!"

"Pshaw! What very strange ideas you have," said Anna, nervously. "If I were you I wouldn't trouble yourself about me any longer—you have driven away all my thoughts most effectually."

"What a polite way you have of telling any one to mind their own business," said Kate, with mock admiration. "Now I should have told you to be off at once, if the fit had seized me. But fine words are fine things after all."

Anna muttered to the window looked out, and yawned.

"Will you go down and have a game at battledore?" asked Kate.

"No, I believe not."

"Games, then, or ball?" I'll play either with you."

"Thank you, no; don't feel in the mood to-night. I wonder where Nancy Grey can be. It was time for her to come long ago."

"Oh you needn't expect them this long while yet," said Kate. "They have gone on a long walk—and the fact is—I—got Miss Van Duyson to go with her."

Something in the tone of the speaker made Anna turn around suddenly and fix her eyes searchingly upon her. What was her astonishment at seeing Kate, who was always so ready and self-possessed, blushing and trembling as she met the look.

"What do you mean, Kate?"

"What I say," replied the girl, making an effort to shake off her unusual timidity and plunging "*in medias res*" at once, by way of doing so.

"The fact is, Anna, I have been trying for a week back to get a chance to talk with you but it never came, and now I have made it, what your advice.

"You shall have it if I am able to give it. Go on."

"Well, then—you would not tell me your troubles, but I am going to tell you mine without being asked. Mind though, it is strictly confidential."

"Of course. You may depend on me."

"Well, then," said Kate, growing very red in the face, and doing the most extraordinary things with the tassels of her silk apron. "If you are not in love—I AM."

"You are joking," said Anna, in surprise, for Kate seemed a most unlikely subject for the tender passion. "You are too full of fun to know even what the word means."

The girl drew her chair nearer, her dark face looked flushed and warm, her light, laughing manner was gone, and her eyes fixed steadily upon Anna's face, seemed burning themselves into her very soul.

"I do not know what love means?" she said, under her breath. "How little you know me. Do you think you can know more about it? I tell you," she added, with sudden passionate warmth, "for this love I could die, if need be. There is nothing *that* man could ask of me that I would not do—no danger, no sacrifice, no sorrow would seem too great if it was his will that I should meet it. Could you do this?"

"I cannot tell," said Anna, startled into earnestness. "No one can tell how much a heart will bear till it is tried."

"For this man's safety, I could give up my own life," said the hurried voice. "I could bear wrongs and insults and neglect and unkindness from him. I could be his servant, his slave, his dog, anything—anything so that he might love me. Could you do this?"

"Never," was the quick reply. "I could never forget my own dignity so far."

And she was right. She was a passionate, and a loving, but she was also a proud, woman. She would love tenderly, generously, and faithfully, but never abjectly. That queenly head could never bend beneath a yoke, even though Cupid held it in his rose hand.

"Ah!" said Kate, sadly, "I could have no pride with him. No one else should wrong me without resistance, but he might trample on my heart and it would love him still. We dark women cannot love as you fair ones do. Our blood is fire—yours is cool as ice. You can sustain your dignity and talk of pride. I can only say I love. And I can bear all things—all but infidelity, and that I would not endure."

"Katharine, you are talking wildly," said Anna, trying to read her flushed face through the gathering twilight. "You never seemed like this before. It is strange that you should do so now. What motive is hidden beneath all this?"

"There is your old distrust of all things," said the girl, in her usual tone. "Why should you ask this question, of all others?"

"Because, though I have seen little of human nature, I understand it well enough to know that you have no told me this for nothing. But never mind, go on. It will all be plain by and by."

"You think so? Well we shall see. Do you think I have lied to you up-hill?"

"Far from it, Kate."

"You are right; you see me now with my mask off. I have never let you look into my heart before. If, as you say, you read my motives at last, then profit by the lesson, do you hear? profit by the lesson!"

A glimmering suspicion of the truth crossed Anna's mind, but she merely shook off the hand that grasped her arm so suddenly, and said:

"Go on. I must know first what the lesson is to be."

"I said I would bear neglect, but not infidelity. He might be cold to me, but to see him love another, that would be torture, and madness and death. I could not bear it. Would you, Anna?"

"Go on, Katharine Stanton."

"No. I could not," she said, lowering her voice and drawing still nearer, till her hot breath swept over her companion's cheek. "If I had a rival do you know how I would avenge myself on her, Anna?"

"No."

"I would not kill her, that would be merciful. But I would take such vengeance as common hearts never know, such as novelists and poets seldom write or speak of. I would devote my whole life to her ruin. I would follow her step by step through life—first of all I would undermine and decry—I would steal away her chief support—her comfort, and then I would hold a cup of fire to her lips till she had repaid me to the uttermost far hing. Because my life was blasted, hers should be because every avenue to fame and wealth was closed to me they should be closed to her also. Poor and needy she should go out into the world, poor and needy I would follow her. There would be only this difference between us, she would bend under her burden, and I should bear mine with a light heart because hers was quite as heavy. I would be her evil spirit while she lived, and when the time came for her to die, when she laid down for the last time and prayed for rest and peace, I would be there; if the burning lake blazed between us, to make that death-bed and that dying hour a miserable and a hopeless one."

She stopped speaking, but her hurried and heavy breathing might have been heard in all parts of the room. Anna had not moved during this fiery burst of wrath. Now she rocked to and fro, and said, after a silence of some five minutes:

"If I did not know you so well I should certainly think you were going mad. As it is—pardon me if I say that such sentiments are not exactly the thing to express so openly, they may cause people to misunderstand you. I see that you are greatly excited—that is perfectly natural under the circumstances—but what good will all this ranting do? Speak out plainly, you have not done so yet."

"I said, if I had a rival," answered the girl. "I have one—she is here, in this very room."

"Meaning me, I presume?" said Anna, carelessly.

"You have guessed it. I congratulate you on your penetration."

"There is no need. How have I supplanted you?"

The girl drew her chair still nearer, and whispered:

"Do you not love Julian Ellingwood?"

The twilight darkness hid the hot flush that mounted to Anna's cheek, but it could not hide the sudden start she gave, and the question was answered.

"You thought I was not in earnest a moment ago—you called it 'ranting,'" said the girl with bitter emphasis. "But let me tell you, Anna, if you marry that man you will rue it bitterly. I will be revenged—nothing shall have the power to stop me. I would follow you into everlasting torment so I could know you would always suffer there."

"What maggot have you got in your brain now, Kate? Who has spoken, or even thought of marriage but you?"

"Stop—don't try to deceive me!" was the fierce answer. From the first day you met, you have loved each other. Ah, those music lessons—how much progress you made, Miss Hanley? They were a fine cloak for your long interviews of the last year. But I saw it all. And now I ask you, will you give him up? If not, as surely as there is a God in Heaven I will make you wretched for life! I am making no idle threat—think twice before you speak."

"Take your hand from my arm, and never dare speak another word on this subject—never name his name to me again!" said Anna, roused into sudden wrath. They stood face to face, and both were silent for a few moments.

"You have chosen, then," said Katherine, in a calm and quiet tone. "You love him, and you will not give him up?"

"Neither to you nor any other woman," was the quick reply.

"Then take the consequences. You have brought them upon yourself, remember!" and turning suddenly she threw herself into the arm-chair, looked steadily out upon the moonlit Common, and said no more.

Anna stood by the table where she had left her, meditative and quiet. The striking of a clock in the hall aroused her. She went out, passed down the front stairs to the lower hall, and, after waiting a moment to see if her roommate had followed her, went into the "reception room," which was also occupied, at different hours, by the music teacher and his pupils.

The piano stool was unoccupied, but at the farthest end of the room, a young man was sitting by the open window, looking dreamily out upon the night. The chandelier was not lighted, but the yellow moonbeams made the room almost as light as day, and fell over his slight figure and beautiful face with a softened radiance. The girl paused by the door, and looked earnestly at him, without speaking. Something in the grace of his figure, and the delicacy of his finely chiselled features struck like a pain to her heart. His large blue eyes were melancholy—a sweet mouth, a brow as white as snow, and traversed on the slightly sunken temples by purple veins, a cheek tinged with a hectic flush, and partly shaded by long curls of light brown hair, as soft and silky as a girl's—these men to a fate expressive of love, fidelity and gentleness, but which lacked the sterling qualities that make the man and the hero. An expression of frustration hovered around his handsome mouth—his frail figure was full of listless grace, but though beautiful as a dream, and the very soul of truth and honor, he was a being to be protected and cared for—not one to sustain himself and others. His temperament was dreamy and sensitive. He shrank from the bustle of common life, and lived lonely among those by whom he was surrounded. His passionate love of music induced him to adopt it as his profession, but all who had seen him, while patiently working over some chord, pupil, then take and shiver at some false note

"Ah, are you there, my queen? Come round into the light where I can see you. Take my chair, and I will sit on the ottoman at your feet."

Anna hesitated a moment, but finally complied with the request. She was not a little surprised at the gentleness of her companion's manner, and the tone of deep feeling that was in her voice. Her own had been full of kindness and affection, but Katherine had never before addressed her in such a manner.

"Julian," said Kate, deliberately, "it is time for her to come home. Don't you think so?"

"Not yet, but I am afraid it will be soon."

"Is that all, my darling?" He drew a long breath of intense relief. "You need have no fear on that score. Howland is too good a friend of mine to betray us. Besides he is now absent, preaching on the Western Circuit, and it is doubtful if he ever returns to this part of the country again. His sister is with him—she was the only other witness you know, and, of course, has no motive in turning traitor. Have no more fears, Anna; all is well?"

"All is not well. Your arguments are good, but they have not convinced me. I tell you, in a little while, unless measures are taken to prevent it, the whole thing must be made known."

"What can you mean? When no other living being save ourselves and that brother and sister, who I know, will be true as steel, know the secret—how *can* it be discovered?"

"There is an old saying," said the girl with a dreary smile, "that always used to make me shudder when I was a child—'murder will out.' And so will wrong doing of every kind. We were wrong, Julian, very wrong!"

"Do you repent already?" asked the young man, with tears in the eyes that he raised to hers.

"I cannot repent or loving you—but still I say we have been wrong. We should have waited—we were young, and there was no obstacle in the way of our marriage some years from now."

"Anna—for God's sake, tell me what you mean?"

She bent her head, and whispered a moment, in his ear.

CHAPTER III.

THE EAVES-DROPPER.

We have already occupied too much of our space with this exquisite story, but the next chapter is so fine we cannot resist the temptation to publish it. The balance, after that, can be obtained only in the New-York Ledger, all complete, for which it was especially written. Remember to ask for the Ledger of June 7, which is now ready and for sale at all the news offices. But, to return to our lovers: Julian's face flushed a clear and vivid red, as that loving whisper sighed in his ear. He looked at Anna a moment with a glance of love and pride—then turned pale, as he saw how cold and unmoved she was, and hiding his face in his hands, wept bitterly. She looked at him uneasily. Tears rarely dimmed her eyes—it seemed a weakness to yield to them—and she could not bear to see him do so.

"Don't Julian," she said, feeling too much annoyed to try to soothe him by caresses or loving words. "You know I dislike this—a woman ought not to shed tears, and a man never should do so."

He looked up pained and wounded at her irritated tone.

"Anna," he said, sadly, "I could not help it. No reproaches of yours would have been equal to the sight of your altered face. It is enough to make me weep tears of blood."

"I never thought of reproaching you, Julian."

"I know it—I know it!" he said, striking his forehead frantically. "And this very thing—this very patience and generosity of yours—makes my sin a thousand times greater. You are an angel—and I am a villain!"

No human being was ever prouder than this girl. Her lover's words wounded that stormy pride. To look upon him as a "villain" would be to acknowledge herself a victim, and for this she had no fancy. She had been equally at fault with him, and stood ready to bear her share of the trouble and disgrace of exposure; but to be *pitied*—by him, or any other—that was not to be borne.

She took his hands from his face, and made him look up at her. "Will you talk reason?" she asked, coldly. "You are not a villian—I have not been deceived. We both know perfectly well that we were wrong, but the opportunity came and we seized it. Now we must do the best to get through our mutual trouble. But you need not go frantic, or have a fit of despair, or call yourself hard names. I am not a fool to be tempted and deceived I have sinned and I must suffer, but if you love me you will never insult me again by even seeming to pity me. Now you know the worst, help me to decide. What is best to be done?"

"Can you ask, Anna? Our marriage must, of course, be made public at once. I will write to Howland by to-morrow's mail and get a written statement of the whole affair. This with the certificates, will be sufficient. And if any one dares to cast a reflection upon the honor of our wife—he said these words with double his tenderness—"he must answer for it to her husband."

"It will not do," said Anna, shaking her head. "My father is a cold, proud man, but I am his only child, and I am the darling of his old age. You have seen my mother's letters—you know how very ill he was when she took her to Italy. I never deceived or grieved him before, and I cannot take this time to do it. Wait till he is well and

A THRILLING TALE.

THE LITTLE LAME MAN
OR
THE RIVAL SUITORS.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Ella Green was just nineteen. Sweet, pretty, good Ella! Everybody loved her, for she was kind and smiling to everybody, and never spoke ill of any one when she could help it. And then she was a beautiful creature, too,—always happy and gay when those about her were happy, and wearing sweet smiles continually. And such a lovely face—and that, too, without hardly a regular feature in it;—but then her features were all made to go together. The consequence was that the little pug nose looked pretty because it harmonized with the plump cheeks, and with the dimpled, double chin, and with the rosy lips. And though her eyes were gray, yet they were so bright, and the warm love-light dwelt there so much, that they were the prettiest eyes ever seen. Some envious folks said she had a red head; but she hadn't—not a bit of it. A brighter, purer auburn was never seen, and when the sunlight danced upon it her head seemed crowned with gleaming gold. But all this was as nothing compared with the beauty of mind and soul which marked Ella Green. In fact, I think those same features would have looked very homely had they been mated with a bad disposition. It was the very light of her soul that shed such a beauty all about her.

Ella sat in her own easy chair by the window playing with a kitten, and close by, at another window, sat her Aunt Nancy. Nancy Green was now sixty years of age—a tall, prim woman, with very gray hair, and very sharp, gray eyes. She was a maiden sister of Ella's father, and now had charge of the young girl. Mr. Green had been gone away from home a great while—many years—and almost the only thought he gave to his child was fully made that her father would come back; and she prayed for his safety every night and morning.

"Now look here, Miss Ella," spoke up Aunt Nancy, "suppose you put down that kitten and take up your knitting?"

"Ah, aunty dear," cried the happy girl, with a laugh, "my knitting is all done."

"Done? What d've mean? I gave ye the whole stocking to knit."

"No, so, aunty."

"Yes, I did."

"No, no, aunty dear."

"But I tell you I *did*—there."

"No, aunty—you gave me the yarn, and I was to make the whole stocking,—which is all done. See."

And thus speaking, Ella pulled out from the bag by her side a very neatly fashioned stocking just about large enough for her own little foot.

"Oh, you torment, you," uttered Aunt Nancy. "But I should like to know what your fingers are made of."

"Made after the same fashion as your own, dear aunt; and I hope they may live to do as much good as yours have done."

Aunt Nancy put the corner of her apron up to her eye, and pretended that she was trying to remove a mote which had lodged there. But Ella knew, and springing to aunty's side she flung her arms about her neck and kissed her sweetly, and then sailing to her kitten she bounded from the room.

"Oh," murmured the old lady, as the fair girl disappeared, "what a blessing that child is! God grant that no clouds come upon her, for she don't deserve them—indeed she don't."

Just after Ella had gone out a young man entered the room, and having looked around a few moments he took the very seat which the maiden had just before vacated. His name was Arthur Raymond. He was only one-and-twenty, and had just served out his apprenticeship and gone at work as a journeyman carpenter. He was a good *looking youth—mild and honest; with a countenance free* from all marks of vice and dissipation, and evincing a vast deal more of real intelligence than is often found in one of his years and position. He was just such a youth as would at once win upon the respect and esteem of a noble heart, and never lose what he had won.

"Miss Ella is not in," said Arthur, in a low, tremulous tone.

"No—she's just gone out," returned Aunt Nancy; and as she spoke she gazed upon the youth with a kind of pitying look.

Arthur sat twirling his straw hat upon one of his thumbs and at length he seemed to have plucked up the courage he needed.

"Aunt Nancy," he said, (everybody called her so) "I want to ask you a plain, honest question."

"Go on, Arthur, you needn't be afraid of me."

"Well—what I want to ask you is just this: Do you think there is any hope of my winning Ella for my wife? Oh—you don't know how long I've been getting courage to speak this to even you. But it's out now. I love her dearly, and I would never see her suffer. But I want to know now, for if there is no hope, then the sooner I tear myself away from the bright illusion the better. And yet I hope I may win her."

"Well, Arthur," resumed the old lady, kindly and frankly, "you have done well; but I cannot give you a definite answer, nor can Ella. Do you know how her father left matters when he went away?"

"No."

"Well—I'll tell you. Let me see—it's now going on twelve years since he went away, and Ella was then only seven years old. When he went he placed Ella, my niece, for I had promised to take the place of her dead mother. You know Mr. Mathewson asked to be her father's partner in business. Yes—well—James Mathewson was then eleven, and my brother said this. You must know that Nathan—that's my brother's name—always set a great deal by little James Mathewson—and he said this; said he,—'If, when Ella grows up, she loves James Mathewson, she may marry him; but don't let her marry any one else till I come home, or until she is twenty-one years of age. Now you can just how the matter stands. When my poor brother will come home I know not. Perhaps, these years he's been off in the Pacific may have cut him up. Oh! it's dreadful to think of."

This was the usual channel of Aunt Nancy's fears when speaking of her brother. And no wonder she held some fears, for not one word had she heard from him for over five years. The last time they had a letter from him he was just going to the Sandwich Islands.

"But I should be good and kind to her, Aunt Nancy. Oh, I would never speak one unkind word to her."

"I don't think you would, Arthur, but still you must wait."

"And if I wait—if I wait so long—may not—o—James Mathewson—"

"Stop, arthur. If he loves Ella, and Ella loves him, that is enough."

With a bowed head, and face strongly marked with pain, Arthur Raymond arose from his seat, and without another word left the house.

That very evening James Mathewson came to see Ella Green. He was a young man, some three-and twenty, and though what the world called handsome, yet it was not a manly beauty. It was the ball-room, boudoir, effeminate beauty, which needs to be kept from the rough-and-tumble of life if you would have it preserved.

Now Ella Green did not really love young Mathewson, but she liked his company because he was so gay and lively, and became he talked about things and places she had never seen. And then she knew that her father had spoken of her marrying with him, and perhaps that influenced her some, for she would not have disobeyed her father for worlds.

That evening James asked her to become his wife. He said he wished to be married very soon. It was now Spring, and he wanted a wife to go with him to the springs in the Summer. Ella trembled some as she listened to this, and for the first time in her life she asked herself seriously what kind of a husband James would make.

She would not give him an answer that evening.

* * * *

At the village inn, where the stages stopped—for all this was before railroads cut the country up—a party of young men were collected, and they seemed to be enjoying themselves much—if such convivial scenes can be called enjoyment. While they were thus engaged a one-horse chaise drove up to the door, and the youths went out "to see who had come." Among the passengers was a little old man who walked very lame, one leg being much shorter than the other. He was a comical looking man, not over five feet high, and very fat for so small a person. His dress was very odd, being all out of fashion, and the young men laughed heartily at the figure he cut. His three cornered hat, and his round-cut coat, and his broad flapped waistcoat, and his knee-breeches and silk hose, with great silver buckles on his shoes—all looked very funny. Had those youths looked at the old man's face—for he was at least three score—they would have seen that he was very benevolent and kind in his looks and that their jibes gave him pain. But they thought not of that. They were in for sport.

But by and by the odd little lame man was seated quietly in one corner of the room, with a paper in his hand, and the young men were at their ease.

"Now say, Jim—do you really mean that you can have Ella Green for your wife?"

"Yes—" It was a very deep oath which James Mathewson uttered; and the little lame man started as though something hurt him; but no one noticed him.

"Yes, I will marry her, and her money, too."

"But do you know that she's got money?"

"Aye—lots of it. And then that antiquated aunt of hers is a perfect gold mine, and Ella'll come in for all of that. So I'm all right. And so here's another glass to the fair one; and may her father come home alive if he only comes rich!"

The little man acted just as though something hurt him again, for he started half up from his chair, and when he sank down again he hid his face behind his newspaper.

"But," said one of the party, "isn't Arthur Raymond rather thick around there, of late?"

"Pooh!" uttered Mathewson, contemptuously, "they're

A BEAUTIFUL LESSON.

A SENSIBLE MOTHER.

A lady living up town, who had an ill-mannered son, some sixteen years of age, who thought it manly to smoke, drink, swear, and act rudely to his superiors in age and wisdom, a short time since heard, with much pain, that Richard (for that was her [illegible] languages to a very intimate [illegible] on the next morning before he left [illegible] to him about the matter. He [illegible] of the change; whereupon, his [illegible] apologize for his rudeness. This Richard very forward to do, saying that the lady whom he [illegible] husband to protect her, and he (Richard) was ready to give him (the husband) such satisfaction as one gentleman might demand of another! The mother contemplated her boy with mingled pain and sorrow, but was firm in her demand that he should apologize, or his rudeness. He as persistently refused to obey. Finding [illegible] commands and reason, alike thrown away upon him, she stepped into the hall, locked his door, and told him he should not leave his room, or have anything to eat or drink until he would obey her, and apologize to the lady whom he had insulted. He took the matter very coolly, and said he would sooner starve than do what she commanded.

At dinner-time, Richard's mother, who loved him dearly, notwithstanding his unworthiness, knocked at his door and asked if he was ready to obey her, to which he gruffly answered no. At tea-time, the same inquiry was made, and the same reply given. The next morning his mother, (whose course had received the approbation of her husband,) again knocked at the door and asked Richard if he would obey her. He had begun to waver, but still held out, hoping that her maternal fears would overcome her sense of right; for, that she was right, his conscience and reason both told him. At dinner-time she again made the same inquiry, and again he held her defiance. At night he said he was very hungry, but that he would not obey her.

"Very well, Richard," said she, sobbing bitterly, "you must take your own course; but, if you think to practice on my weakness, you will make a fatal mistake. I would keep you here till the foundations of the house mouldered, sooner than suffer such insolence to triumph."

All the little boys and big boys who read the above, and who are desirous of hearing how Master Richard came out of the scrape, can be gratified by buying the New-York Ledger of June 7, which is now ready and for sale at all the news offices.

HIAWATHA IMPROVED.

If you ask me whence these Stories,
Whence these Illustrated Stories,
Whence these Tales that stir the passions,
Whence these Plates of Latest Fashions,
Whence these sparkling Editorials,
Whence these "cuts" that beat "pictorials,"
Irresistible attractions,
That excite the admiration
Of the famous Yankee nation;
I should answer, upon honor,
That they come of ROBERT BONNER;
Bonner writes them, Bonner buys them,
And now's Bonner ADVERTISE them?

O, look out for THE WEEK'S LEDGER,
With its splendid Illustrations,
And its famous combinations,
And great examplifications,
Of tact, skill and industry,
And unexampled energy.
Cobb's new story—THE STORM SECRET,
Which is a Tale of Ship and Shore,
In This Week's LEDGER set agoing,
And 'tis a "secret" well worth knowing.
Such affright and wild commotion,
As they met with on the Ocean,
Where their destiny had placed them—
Where the bloody Pirate chased them.
O, the lover's wild emotion,
And the brave girl's deep devotion—
If of them you'd get a notion,
Buy THE LEDGER—read the Story—
See the pictures—and shout "glory!"
Don't be frightened at the thought of expense,
For THE LEDGER costs but FOUR CENTS.

READY AT DAYLIGHT THIS MORNING—THE NEW-YORK LEDGER is always exciting,
Pithy, pointed, fresh, and inviting,
Filled to the brim with tip-toppest writing,
Which young and old find equally delighting;
Jokes and stories, with grand illustrations,
Beautiful pictures, and fresh distillations
Of genius and art in just combinations,
Fill up the measure of bright fascinations,
Ladies and Lords, Kings and Empresses,
Children and Parents, and Dukes and Seamstresses,
Value the LEDGER for its pleasing variety,
And look for its coming with exceeding anxiety.
Big boys and little boys jostle each other,
Pulling and hauling first this way then 'tother;
Newsboys and Newsmen are all in their glory,
Buying and selling the famous new story—
Cobb's Story—writ by SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.,
Brimful of interest, of wit and of humor—
The most thrilling Tale that e'er was roasted,
And the most beautifully illustrated.
Yes, notwithstanding such glorious contents,
The price of THE LEDGER is only FOUR CENTS.

HORACE GREELEY'S OPINION.—"That is capital," said GREELEY, as he glanced his eye over the *Tribune* the other morning. "COBB is going to commence another story in the LEDGER—and a sea story, too? His sea stories are his best, and this is going to be his best sea story. That exactly suits this child. There is not another 'Cob' in this world that shells out 'as well as our Sylvanus—not even in Illinois, where the corn grows eight feet high." Persons who desire to read "THE STORM SECRET, A STORY OF SHIP AND SHORE," which is the one Mr. Greeley referred to, will find it in the NEW-YORK LEDGER, for this (SATURDAY) morning. Price only FOUR CENTS.

HURRY—The Newsmen, the big ones and small,
Hurry the Newsmen, the short and the tall,
Heavy pressmen, counters, folders and all,
As louder and thicker the public out call—
From the humblest home to the palace hall—
While the old folks sigh, and the young ones bawl,
And the town's in a roar, and a whirl, and a squall,
'Till they've purchased the LEDGER, and read it through all.

FANNY FERN AND SYLVANUS COBB, JR.—(A mighty big team,) write exclusively for the NEW-YORK LEDGER now. Mr. Cobb is the author of the celebrated Tale of the GUN MAKER OF MOSCOW; and also of the great sea novel known as THE TEXAN CRUISER, which Mr. Ballou, of Boston, has been advertising as "*the best sea tale ever published in newspaper form.*" But Mr. Cobb says, (and he ought to know,) that his last story, THE STORM SECRET, the publication of which is commenced in the NEW-YORK LEDGER of this morning, is infinitely better than anything he has ever before written.

EACH WEEK—But to name the gun'ral theme,
While subscribers and lovers come in by the score;
By hundreds of thousands, who never before
Had thought of a paper, except as a bore,
Till the LEDGER their wishes and fancies met quite,
Both
And they cried to its beautiful stories "Encore!"
And studied its pictures and pondered them o'er,
And read and re-read till their eyes were fair sore.

EVEN—Here as you need BONNER'S wisdom apparent,
For the LEDGER this morning is the richest of treasure
Full of matter for mirth, reflection and cheer,
And all that a journal to furnish endears;
With no line to offend the most sensitive ears,
But sentiment such as the truest heart shares;
Though challenging, may be, some evil one's sneers,
Who 's to folly a slave and to cause in arrears.

FANNY FERN AND SYLVANUS COBB, JR.—(A mighty big team,) write exclusively for the NEW-YORK LEDGER now. Mr. Cobb is the author of the celebrated Tale of the GUN MAKER OF MOSCOW; and also of the great sea novel known as THE TEXAN CRUISER, which Mr. Ballou, of Boston, has been advertising as "*the best sea tale ever published in newspaper form.*" But Mr. Cobb says, (and he ought to know,) that his last story, THE STORM SECRET, the publication of which is commenced in the NEW-YORK LEDGER of this morning, is infinitely better than anything he has ever before written.

THAT—The Saturday evening, what mortal can doubt,
Who sees the glad Newsboys in by crowds
For, behold! the NEW-YORK LEDGER is out—
One hundred and thirty thousand, or thereabout—
Flying to answer the rush and the shout
Of people—yes those who are fond with the past—
Who scarcely their breakfasts can swallow without
First reading the LEDGER through, table and cost.

SOME WRITER HAS SPOKEN—About "Piling Ossa on Pelion," which probably means something tremendous, although the idea is not clear to some people. If "Pelion" was the name of a Croton newspaper, with a large circulation, and "Ossa" the name of another Croton newspaper, with a large circulation, and if "piling Ossa on Pelion" already meant that the two papers, being united, the new journal had the largest circulation which it was then possible for human beings to conceive of, we can understand it; for that is just about what BONNER, of the LEDGER, has been doing. But that he has nailed two papers into one. He: he knew a thing worth two of that. When the NEW-YORK LEDGER had reached what was considered the largest kind of a circulation, he just went to work and trebled it, and now he has set to work to double it again. If that isn't "piling up things" rather high, then Chimborazo, on the top of Popocatapetl, would be only a very small hill. THE LEDGER for THIS MORNING is an full of excellence as anything human can be, and four splendid Engravings over; and yet it costs only Four Cents.

FANNY FERN AND SYLVANUS COBB, JR.—(A mighty big team,) write exclusively for the NEW-YORK LEDGER now. Mr. Cobb is the author of the celebrated Tale of the GUN MAKER OF MOSCOW; and also of the great sea novel known as THE TEXAN CRUISER, which Mr. Ballou, of Boston, has been advertising as "*the best sea tale ever published in newspaper form.*" But Mr. Cobb says, (and he ought to know,) that his last story, THE STORM SECRET, the publication of which is commenced in the NEW-YORK LEDGER of this morning, is infinitely better than anything he has ever before written.

ANOTHER SPLENDID ORIGINAL TALE.

If something you wish your hours to beguile,
Just try the story of ASTREA CARLISLE.
If you would weep, or if you would smile,
You have only to read ASTREA CARLISLE.
You'll learn how she vanished many a mile,
Some shelter to find—poor ASTREA CARLISLE.
No tell could characterize any name other,
The pure, patient heart of ASTREA CARLISLE,
And THE LEDGER'S Cuts are really worth while,
That illustrate the story of ASTREA CARLISLE.
And THE LEDGER will largely increase its "pile"
By publishing the Tale of ASTREA CARLISLE;
As there've been few fairer for this long while,
That could begin with ASTREA CARLISLE.

FANNY FERN gives a description of a New-York Female Aristocrat in

New-York Daily Times, Saturday, Aug 31, 1856.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE.—By JOSEPH L. BROWN, at 10 o'clock, at the residence, No. 1 Bond-st., the entire Furniture, Carpets, Mirrors, Pianos, Bedding, &c., of a family leaving the city. Also, at 12 o'clock, at the store, a large assortment of Cabinet Furniture, Mirrors, Pianos, Bedding, &c. Sale positive.

AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE.—By CHARLES COOLEY, at 10 o'clock, at

New-York Daily Times, Saturday, May 30, 1857.